

# S.S.S.

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It

## CURES

All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and

## SKIN-CANCER

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. S. W. F. SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



## FOR BLOOD—AND SKIN!

A. B. C. Chemical Co., Richmond, Va.

Having for a long time suffered from the effects of a horrible blood trouble, and after resorting to medical skill and other remedies without benefit, I tried "A. B. C. Chemical Co." and have been entirely restored, and it affords me pleasure to attest its virtues. It is certainly a very great tonic and alterative, and I recommend any suffering from blood trouble, to try it. J. W. WELLS, 1015 W. Cary St., Richmond, Va.

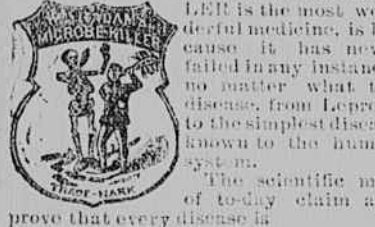
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases by mail free. Address:

A. B. C. CHEMICAL CO., 17 S. 12th St., RICHMOND, VA.

## NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

The reason RADMAN'S MICROBE KILLER is the most wonderful medicine, is because it has never failed in any instance, no matter what the disease, from Leprosy to the simplest disease known to the human system.



The scientific men of to-day claim and prove that every disease is

Caused by Microbes,

—AND—

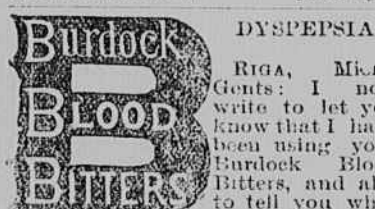
## Radman's Microbe Killer

Exterminates the microbes and drives them out of the system, and when that is done you cannot have ache or pain. No matter what the disease, whether a simple case of malaria fever or a combination of diseases, we cure them all at the same time, as we treat all diseases constitutionally.

Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Disease, Chills and Fever, Female Troubles, in all its forms, and in fact, every disease known to the human system.

Beware of Fraudulent Imitations. See that our Trade Mark (same as above) appears on each jar.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Drugists, Sole Agents, for Jefferson and First Ave. S. W. June 17-ly



## DYSPEPSIA.

RIGA, Minn. Gents: I now write to let you know that I have been using your Burdock Blood Bitters, and also to tell you what they have done for me. I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years. I commenced the use of your Burdock Blood Bitters and they have brought me out all right. The use of three bottles conferred the greatest benefit, for which I feel profoundly grateful. I will never be without it. and d ly WM. H. DELKER.

## JAMES DEVON,

(Successor to B. Walsak.)

Dyeing and Scouring Establishment,

104 Campbell street, Third avenue s. w.

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA.

Everything dyed and cleaned in the best manner. Not excelled by any establishment in the country.

## The Citizens Bank of Roanoke

Roanoke, Virginia,

Salem Avenue, between Jefferson and Henry Streets.

J. B. LEVY, President, late cashier Commercial Bank Roanoke, Va.

H. M. DICKINSON, Cashier.

Accounts of banks, bankers, corporations, merchants, and individuals solicited. Our facilities for doing a general banking business are equal to any banking house in Virginia. Collections a specialty and prompt remittances made. Interest allowed on deposits.

## A HORNET THAT MAKES DAILY VISITS TO A WILMINGTON (DE.) LAWYER.

There is a lawyer in the city who has a hornet for a chum, says the Wilmington Evening. The big insect is almost a daily visitor to the office. Should callers be present talking confidentially on business matters there is a sudden whizz and bang from side to side of the room. Mr. Vespo Crabro, that is to say the hornet, has just paid his visit in sudden aerial flight through the open door-way. The visitor (the human one) is scared almost to death on recognizing what made the noise. But the lawyer is not. He knows it is his old friend, the hornet, come in for his daily food.

He comes regularly foraging for his dinner. And now he is dashing impetuously back and forth in gradually shortening chords in front of the two windows. Watch his tactics. His presence has caused the greatest consternation among the big colony of house flies basking in the sunny window corners. There is a panic among them. They buzz loudly, dashing up and down in frantic movements as their relentless enemy draws nearer at each sweep of his flight. Undoubtedly the hornet is closely scanning the pack of flies in order to select the plumppest and largest among them for his prey.

There he goes with a bump at the window. There is a momentary struggle and one almost faints he hears a squeal. The hornet has secured his dinner. In one wide circling sweep of his pinions he sails proudly around the room and hears off the fated fly to the neighboring mud or paper nest where Mrs. V. Crabro grimly awaits her spouse's arrival.

The lawyer informed the reporter that he often indulges himself watching the hornet's antics. Sometimes he comes in purely for a neighborly visit or else with a wicked feeling of spite against the poor fat flies. He amuses himself for five minutes just seeing them and then flits off without taking any prey. It can generally be told, however, when he is hungry. Then he comes in with a loud impetuous hum and dashes straight for the flies. Once by accident he was shut in the office all night. The lawyer found him in the morning flying around the room in very bad temper.

"Then you believe in housework?" the reporter asked. "Indeed I do. I believe that every woman, be her income \$10 a month or \$10,000, ought to learn and practice all the household arts. Why, it ought to be one of the chief aims of an American girl's education to make a true housewife out of herself; don't you think so?"

The reporter expressed no opinion as to this subject, but asked in reply: "Do you intend washing the stairs at Miramonte, Miss Blythe?"

"I do if they need it, and I haven't any thing better to do at the time. This idea that hot suds and a rag are beneath a girl because she happens to be a little wealthier than her working sister does not suit me at all."

"But are you not afraid it will make your hands rough?" "Not a bit of it," she answered sturdily; "and if it does it will be an honorable roughness. I would much rather my hands were turkey-red from respectable toil than fly-white from idleness."

## A TRAINED TARANTULA.

The Strange Pet Educated by a Half-Breed Mexican Boy.

A half-breed boy of Mexican and Indian blood recently attracted much attention at Winslow, Ariz., by the performance of an educated tarantula he owns. He carries the big, formidable-looking insect in a large wooden box slung about his neck, which, when exhibiting his pet, he places on the ground as a sort of stage.

At the command of its master the tarantula mounted a small ladder, rung a bell and performed a miniature trapeze. Then, to the thumping of a tambourine in the hands of the boy, it proceeded to revolve slowly about, as if waltzing, and when it had finished saluted the crowd by lifting one leg three times.

After its performance was over it crawled to its master's shoulder, where it sat, occasionally running around his neck or down into his bosom. The boy says he tamed the spider when it was young, first by feeding it every day until it grew accustomed to him, then gradually taught it the tricks it knows.

He declares that it is much more intelligent than any dog, and very tractable, though uncompromising in its enmity to any one but himself. It is as large as a silver dollar when curled up, though its legs are two or three inches long.

The body is an ugly dull brown, covered with short, coarse black hair, which also covers the limbs, but is very sparse and bristly. The eyes are small and gleam like diamond points, while the mouth is furnished with slender, overlapping fangs.

The power of spring in these creatures is said to be something incredible, a leap of ten feet being no tremendous exertion. The boy, who owns the only one who has ever made friends with any other living creature, is from the Mogollon mountains, lying south of here six miles.

## MINIATURE MESSAGE.

Journey of an Inscribed Postage Stamp from Louisville to Pittsburgh.

Graham C. Richards, a well-known Scotch-Irishman, prominent during the late congress of his race, was a few days ago the recipient of one of the oddest epistles that probably ever passed through the United States mails, says the Pittsburgh Times. Mr. Richards lives on Watson street, near Tunnel, and is a clerk by vocation. During the Scotch-Irish congress he made many friends from localities far distant, and among these was Malcolm H. McKenzie, of Louisville, Ky.

These two gentlemen had many agreeable conversations, and in the course of one of these Mr. McKenzie offered to best his Pittsburgh friend that a common postage stamp, properly directed, and without any envelope appended, could be sent through the mails to its destination. Mr. Richards accepted the bet, and as no more was said on the subject he forgot the whole transaction.

Thursday morning, however, the postman left with many grins what he called a "letter" for Mr. Richards. The "letter" was nothing more than a two-cent postage stamp. On the gummed side was written in tiny characters the address, "Graham C. Richards, Watson street, Pittsburgh, Pa." Below came the message: "All well. The bet is mine. McKenzie."

This extraordinary communication was hard to decipher, as some ruthless official had stamped a post-mark clear over the message.

A more extended letter was subsequently received by Mr. Richards from the enterprising Louisville, telling him to devote the money pending on the bet to the interests of the Scotch-Irish association.

## A HORNET THAT MAKES DAILY VISITS TO A WILMINGTON (DE.) LAWYER.

There is a lawyer in the city who has a hornet for a chum, says the Wilmington Evening. The big insect is almost a daily visitor to the office. Should callers be present talking confidentially on business matters there is a sudden whizz and bang from side to side of the room. Mr. Vespo Crabro, that is to say the hornet, has just paid his visit in sudden aerial flight through the open door-way. The visitor (the human one) is scared almost to death on recognizing what made the noise. But the lawyer is not. He knows it is his old friend, the hornet, come in for his daily food.

He comes regularly foraging for his dinner. And now he is dashing impetuously back and forth in gradually shortening chords in front of the two windows. Watch his tactics. His presence has caused the greatest consternation among the big colony of house flies basking in the sunny window corners. There is a panic among them. They buzz loudly, dashing up and down in frantic movements as their relentless enemy draws nearer at each sweep of his flight. Undoubtedly the hornet is closely scanning the pack of flies in order to select the plumppest and largest among them for his prey.

There he goes with a bump at the window. There is a momentary struggle and one almost faints he hears a squeal. The hornet has secured his dinner. In one wide circling sweep of his pinions he sails proudly around the room and hears off the fated fly to the neighboring mud or paper nest where Mrs. V. Crabro grimly awaits her spouse's arrival.

The lawyer informed the reporter that he often indulges himself watching the hornet's antics. Sometimes he comes in purely for a neighborly visit or else with a wicked feeling of spite against the poor fat flies. He amuses himself for five minutes just seeing them and then flits off without taking any prey. It can generally be told, however, when he is hungry. Then he comes in with a loud impetuous hum and dashes straight for the flies. Once by accident he was shut in the office all night. The lawyer found him in the morning flying around the room in very bad temper.

## NOBILITY STARVES.

An Austrian Baron Wanders Away to Die in Solitude.

Two hunters, John S. Gentile and Joseph Steutenberg, rode to Spokane the other day, writes a Spokane Falls (Wash.) correspondent, with the news of a ghastly discovery in the Moran mountains. The men were out hunting for pheasants and discovered in a dark canyon a human body half eaten by jackals and carrion birds. The skeleton, it is believed, is the mortal remnant of an Austrian nobleman. The particles of clothing found show that the dead man had been dressed stylishly. In a pocket were found a Catholic Bible and a letter, the superscription of which was deciphered by Sheriff Pugh. It reads: "Christen Earl Delmer, U. S. A." This name is evidently an assumed one, for the younger Mr. Gentile had seen papers on the man marked "Baron von Strauss" not over five months ago. At that time Baron von Strauss, penniless and friendless, was about this country. He left Budapest Austria, two years ago with a portion of his patrimony. He came to America and went to Chicago. There he squandered some of his inheritance and then went to San Francisco, where he sadly depleted his pile. He wrote to Austria for money, but learned that his brother had misappropriated the family estate to himself and had gone to India. In utmost poverty the wanderer landed at Portland, and when he landed in Spokane he was penniless. His misfortune made him despondent, and he wandered out into the country for two or three weeks. He was seen in the vicinity of Gentile's ranch, six miles east of Spokane. He would apply to farm houses for a morsel of food and for shelter. The last day he was seen alive he called at Gentile's ranch and left an elegant but empty purse, saying that was the only relic of his former fortune, and that he was going into the mountains to starve. Little attention was paid to what he said. He walked off toward Moran mountain, and Sunday the finding of his body revealed his horrible fate.

## GEESSE FOR BEDCLOTHES.

The Peculiar Hobby of a Floridian for the Swan's Half-Sister.

A singular character by name Jimmie Crowley, familiarly known, however, as "Old Jim Crow," resides on the outskirts of the town of Huntersville, Fla. He is the owner of a flock of geese, which are said to number over two thousand, and which are each and every one individually known to Crowley.

He calls them his children and spends his life herding and attending to them, and has a name for each of them and a bed in their midst, also eating with them. The old man inherited the land on which he lives from his father about twenty years ago, and in consequence of an unfortunate love affair became a recluse and a monomaniac on the subject of raising geese.

When one of his pets dies it is given burial by Crowley, who mourns it like a relative, and who proudly exhibits a miniature cemetery, fenced off and adorned with flowers, where lie the dead geese, each with a headstone of slate on which is written the date of its death, its name and a brief account of its virtues and events of its life.

Since his devotion to the geese began he had lived entirely on a small income he has, letting his farm, which includes one hundred and fifty acres, lie fallow, and uses it as a pasture for his fowls.

At night they occupy the house with Crowley, sleeping in his arms, on his breast and all about him, for they appear to return his affection warmly. Whenever Crowley goes into town, which he does once a week to purchase provisions, he is attended always by one or more of his companions, and welcomed back by the rest with cackles and shrieks of joyful greeting.

## PATENT KILLER

Sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee, and all druggists. jyl0-tf



Sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee, and all druggists. jyl0-tf

## RAILROADS.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT JUNE 2, 1890.

ARRIVE AT ROANOKE.

5:00 p. m. Daily—Memphis Express, from Hagerstown and the North. Through Pullman sleeping cars from New York and Philadelphia to Chattanooga and Memphis via Harrisburg, Hagerstown and Roanoke.

7:40 a. m. Daily—New Orleans Express from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, making connection through to the South. Carries through Pullman palace buffet sleeping car from Philadelphia to New Orleans, without change, via Harrisburg, Hagerstown, Roanoke, Cleveland, Calera and L. & N. R. R.

5:45 a. m. Daily—Baltimore Express from all points south for Washington, Baltimore, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York. Carries Pullman palace buffet sleeping car through to Philadelphia without change, via Hagerstown and Harrisburg.

7:20 p. m. Daily—New York and Philadelphia Express, from Memphis, Chattanooga and all points south. For Philadelphia and New York. Carries Pullman palace buffet sleeping cars through to Philadelphia and New York via Roanoke, Hagerstown and Harrisburg.

Ticket agents will furnish all information and through schedules upon application to

O. HOWARD ROYER, G. P. & T. Agent, Roanoke, Va.

## NORFOLK & WESTERN RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Sept. 3rd, 1890.

WEST BOUND.

LEAVE ROANOKE.

10:05 a. m. Daily, arrive Bristol 4:00 p. m. Stops at all stations, connecting at Radford with trains on New River Branch; arriving at Pocahontas at 3:35 p. m.

5:45 p. m. Daily, arrives Radford 7:20 p. m., connecting with New River Branch at 7:35 p. m., for Bluefield and Pocahontas; arrives Pocahontas 10:55 p. m. Arrives Bristol 11:20 p. m., connecting with E. T. V. & G. R. R. for all points south and west. Has Pullman Palace Sleeper, Roanoke to Memphis, without change.

7:55 a. m. Daily, arrive Radford 9:15 a. m., connecting with New River Branch, leaving Radford 12:10 p. m. Arrives Bristol 12:40 p. m., connects with E. T. V. & G. R. R. for all points south and west; has Pullman Palace Sleeper from Roanoke to New Orleans without change.

## EAST BOUND.

LEAVE ROANOKE.

5:25 a. m. Daily, for Lynchburg, Petersburg, Richmond, (via Petersburg and R. & P. R. R.) Norfolk and intermediate points; connects at Lynchburg with V. M. R. R. for Washington and the East, leaving Lynchburg 7:40 a. m. daily. Arrives Norfolk 2:00 p. m., connecting with steamer lines to Baltimore and New York.

10:10 a. m. Daily, arrives Lynchburg 11:50 a. m., connecting with V. M. R. R. for all points north, arriving Washington 7:05 p. m.; arrives Petersburg 4:30 p. m.; arrives Richmond via R. & P. R. R. 5:05 p. m.; arrives Norfolk 7:00 p. m.

3:45 p. m. Daily, for Lynchburg and intermediate stations; arrives Lynchburg 5:40 p. m.

7:20 p. m. Daily, for Lynchburg and intermediate stations; arrives Lynchburg 9:20 p. m.

Cripple Creek Extension (in operation Aug. 3, to St. Paul, 81 miles)—Leave Bluefield 8:15 a. m. daily, except Sunday, and 3:00 p. m. daily, arrive Ivanhoe 9:15 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.

Chinch Valley Extension (in operation Aug. 3, to St. Paul, 81 miles)—Leave Bluefield 8:10 a. m. daily, arrive St. Paul 12:35 p. m.

All inquiries as to rates, routes, etc., promptly answered.

W. B. BEVILL, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, CHAS. G. EDDY, vice-president, Jan 1 General Office, Roanoke.

## J. R. HOCKADAY.

## THE PIONEER

## REAL ESTATE AGENT

OF

Roanoke City, Va.

OFFICE: 105 First St. S. W., First National Bank Building. my11-tf

JNO. D. STUART, Formerly of Danville.

H. M. HEUSER, Notary Public and Attorney-at-Law.

## STUART & HEUSER,

Real estate agents, Ivanhoe, Wythe county, Va. buy and sell, on commission, town lots. Mineral and farming land a specialty. All business entrusted to us will be promptly attended to. Correspondence solicited.

# IVANHOE,

## WYTHE COUNTY, VA.

Distinctly the Richest Mining Town in Southwest Virginia.

The largest mines, the richest lands, the finest timber surrounds Ivanhoe. The No. 1 furnace of the New River Mineral Company now in successful operation.

## Large Foundry, Machine Shops and Stove Works

Under construction. Free sites and liberal inducements to manufacturers. Immense limestone and iron and zinc mines are being worked or developed within the town. Important industries secured, and negotiations pending for others.

A railroad junction in the heart of the greatest iron region in the United States. The only town on this great Southern connection of the Norfolk and Western system.

The world famous limestone and mountain ores of the Cripple Creek Valley and the celebrated glass and magnetic ores of Carroll county are within minimum haul of Ivanhoe. In direct communication with the Pocahontas coal and coke fields. Being 2,000 feet above the sea the climate is unsurpassed by the celebrated mountain resorts of the world. Vast tracts of virgin forests close to hand that can be floated down to Ivanhoe.

Magnificent hotel, stores and dwellings under contract. The cheapest and best lots in the South.

The Ivanhoe Land and Improvement Company are now receiving applications for lots. Only those lots that have two or more applicants will be offered at auction.

## GREAT SALE OCTOBER 15, 1890.

A grand chance for investment. Maps, price lists, plans, plats, etc., sent on application. Railroad fares from points within the State to Ivanhoe will be refunded to those buying lots.

## Ivanhoe Land and Improvement Co.

## J. R. GREENE & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO

## Duffey & Greene,

Are now selling out their immense stock of

## Spring and Summer Clothing AT COST,

Preparatory to removing in their new and elegant store rooms on Jefferson street next to the Times building. Go and see them; they will treat you right.

A. J. DAVIS. J. A. PAGE. AUGUST BENING

## MAKE MONEY FAST.

If you want to make

## Safe and Profitable Investments,

Call on or write to

## DAVIS, PAGE & CO.,

Real Estate Agents, 22 Salem Avenue, Roanoke, Va.

We have a corps of salesmen that will always be ready to show our customers about the city. Parties desiring information in the matter of investments, great or small, will do well to consult us. oct3-1m

## HOTEL CONTINENTAL,

D. R. Burrell, Proprietor,

Nos. 5 to 9 Norfolk avenue, opposite Union passenger depot, Roanoke, Virginia.

## New Building, New and Elegant Furniture.

## First-class sample rooms for commercial travelers.